

Necrology - 1919.

Andrew Carnegie Goes Way of All the Earth After Giving Millions

Famous Ironmaster and Philanthropist Dies of Pneumonia, After Brief Illness—His Life Story Remarkable.

Lenox, Mass., August 11.—Andrew Carnegie, ironmaster and philanthropist, died today in his great mansion overlooking a lake in the beautiful Berkshire hills where he sought seclusion when bodily infirmity overtook him and his mind was saddened by the entrance of this country into the world war.

Although he had been in feeble health for more than two years, his final illness was brief—a matter of days. A severe cold developed into bronchial pneumonia, the aged patient lapsed into unconsciousness and the end came as though it were the beginning of a deeper sleep.

No ostentation will mark the funeral of the man who, when he began eighteen years ago to give away his millions, was reputed to have the largest private fortune in America. A simple service, attended only by members of his family and his household, will be held at his home, Shadow Brook, tomorrow or Wednesday. It is expected that the body will be taken to Pittsburgh, the city where he laid the foundations for his wealth, for burial.

Mrs. Carnegie was at her husband's bedside in the last hours of his life, but he did not revive sufficiently to permit of any sign of recognition. Their daughter, Margaret, who last April married Ensign Roswell Miller, of New York, was notified that it was apparent that the illness would be fatal, and she hurried from her home at Millbrook, N. Y., arriving a few minutes after her father had died.

Widow Bore Shock Bravely.

The widow of the Laird of Skibo, although overcome with grief at the comparatively sudden death of her husband, bore the shock bravely. Her physician said tonight that she had recovered sufficiently to make it possible for her to go through the ordeal of the private funeral service.

When Mr. Carnegie returned to his summer home last spring it was evident to his intimates that the

"can understand what Colonel Anderson did for me and other boys of works. They built as their first Allegheny. Is it any wonder that I great pieces a bill over the Ohio river, with a span of 300 feet. Demand for similar structures became general, and the Keystone works got big orders and profits."

At 14 Carnegie emerged from the engine cellar and became a telegraph messenger. J. Douglas Reid, a Dunfermline man, who had come to America early, was head of the office, and he made Andrew his protege. Telegraphy was then almost a new thing. Nobody ventured to read the dots and dashes by sound. They were all impressed on tape. Carnegie is said to have been the third operator in the United States to accomplish the feat of reading messages by sound alone. He practiced mornings before the regular operators came around.

Death Message Signal.

"One day a death message signal came," he has related, "before the operators arrived. In those days death messages were the most important messages we handled. I ventured to take this one."

He did it correctly and delivered the telegram before the regular force was on duty at all. It won him promotion to the key and sounder. When the Pennsylvania railroad put up a telegraph wire of its own he became clerk under Divisional Superintendent Thomas A. Scott. His salary jumped to \$35 a month. "Mr. Scott," he observed, "was then receiving \$125 a month, and I used to wonder what on earth he could do with so much money."

Andrew was 16 when his father died, and he became at once the bread-winner for the family and a true capitalist. He had been told by his trusted employer that ten shares of Adams express stock could be had for \$500, and it was a good investment. At a family council that night Carnegie's mother decided she would mortgage her little home for \$500. The stock was bought, and it brought monthly dividends of 1 per cent.

"I can see that first check of \$10 dividend money now," he said when he became a retired ironmaster with millions. "It was something new to all of us, for none of us had ever received anything but from toll."

The next step toward independence and fortune came when T. T. Woodruff, the inventor of the sleeping car, approached him with a model of the invention. "He had not spoken to me a minute," Carnegie has since recalled, "before, like a flash, the whole range of its value burst upon me. 'Yes,' I said, 'that is something which this continent must have.'

He consulted Scott, and the three invested for the manufacture of the cars. Carnegie, then earning \$50 monthly, had to borrow \$200 as his first installment of capital, but later when he sold out his interest to the Pullman company he had realized \$10,000 for the venture.

Carnegie was 26 when the civil war broke out, and he saw his old employer and friend Scott elevated to the post of assistant secretary of war. Carnegie in turn won an appointment as director of government railways and telegraphs. To the carnage he saw at several battles may be traced his lifelong belief in the folly of warfare—"a blot upon civilization."

Unwittingly following the lead of a man who was later to eclipse him in fortune building, Carnegie, at 30 years of age, invested in oil. As one of a syndicate he bought up a vast tract of oil land. In a year, to the surprise of all the investors, it paid the astonishing return of \$1,000,000 in cash dividends upon a capital of \$10,000.

Iron Attracted Carnegie.

But iron was the magnet then attracting Carnegie. Carnegie fore-saw the demand for a factory that could turn out the iron parts, and

Orange, Nassau, and the Order of Dansborg. He was a member of the Union League, New York Yacht Authors, Lotos, St. Andrews, Riding and the Indian Harbor Yacht clubs.

STORY OF CARNEGIE, WHO DISTRIBUTED OVER \$50,000 A DAY

Andrew Carnegie began a race against time when, in 1901, at the age of 65, he resolved to give away his enormous fortune. He held it "disgraceful" for a man to keep on gathering idle millions. In the comparatively few years which the actuary could allow him, he would disband himself of practically all he had. No man had ever launched a philanthropic campaign of such dimensions.

His was then a fortune of just about a quarter billion dollars, the largest ever acquired by a foreign-born American, second only to the John D. Rockefeller wealth as the largest individual accumulation in the United States, and, built, as it was, of 5 per cent steel bonds, it would, without so much as turning over one's hand, have approached half a billion by the time Carnegie could call himself an octogenarian on November 25, 1915.

To give this stupendous sum away in about half the time he had taken to gather it, was a purpose Carnegie had fairly well fulfilled when death overtook him today. He had distributed about \$300,000,000. It was giving money away at the rate of over \$20,000,000 a year, or more than \$50,000 a day.

How Give Away \$300,000,000?

He declared, when he gave up gathering wealth and announced an era of distribution, that he expected to find it more difficult to give his millions away than it had been to acquire them. "How would you give \$300,000,000 'away'?" became such a popular query that an English advertiser who employed it, received no less than 45,000 suggestions as to how Carnegie could rid himself of his wealth. Twelve thousand persons solved the problem in part by asking for some of the money for themselves.

The answers which Carnegie himself gave and backed up with his millions have made him the most original if not the greatest of philanthropists.

Before he sailed for Scotland in 1901 he left letters announcing gifts of \$9,000,000. His first big gift was the setting aside of \$4,000,000 to supply pensions and relief for the injured and aged employees of his steel plants—"an acknowledgment of the deep debt which I owe to the workmen who have contributed so greatly to my success." He added an extra million for the support of libraries for his workmen, and took up his library hobby in a wholesale way by giving \$5,200,000 to New York city for the erection of sixty-five branch libraries in the metropolis. Another million he gave for a library in St. Louis.

"I have just begun to give money away," he said in announcement of these gifts. He kept it up as fast as he could with discrimination. On libraries alone he spent upwards of \$53,000,000. He gave them to some two thousand English-speaking communities throughout the world. One of his libraries is in the Fiji Islands.

He remembered Pittsburg, the scene of his steel-making triumphs, by establishing there a great institute, including the largest of his libraries, a museum, a magnificient concert hall, and the Carnegie Technological schools, with a total endowment of \$16,000,000.

He built a great national institution in Washington, which should be the foundation head of advanced work in "investigation, research and

discovery," and placed in the hands of its trustees a total endowment of \$20,000,000.

To his native Scotland his largest single gift was a fund of \$10,000,000 to aid education in Scottish universities.

The Hero Commission.

He carried out his pet idea of a hero commission, endowed in 1905 with \$5,000,000, by which hundreds of men, women and children have been rewarded with Carnegie medals or pensions for acts of heroism in the rescue of imperiled persons. He later extended similar benefactions to several foreign countries.

He established the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, with a total fund of \$15,000,000, which has taken up efficiency surveys of educational work, aided many institutions and provided pensions for college professors. In 1911 he capitalized his educational benevolence, so that his gifts to libraries, colleges and other institutions should live after him, by establishing the Carnegie corporation with a fund of \$25,000,000.

One of his latest and greatest ideals was the abolition of war, a hope that he cherished in the face of international conflicts. He gave \$10,000,000 toward an international peace fund, and built the peace palace at The Hague, which was dedicated in 1913. He gave \$750,000 for the bureau of American republics at Washington.

His love of music moved him to equip hundreds of churches and institutions with pipe organs. He never gave directly any large sum to religious purposes. Of his organ gifts he said he would hold himself responsible for what the organ pealed forth on the Sabbath, but not for what might be said in the pulpit. One of his very earliest gifts, as far back as 1891, was the Carnegie music hall in New York, at a cost of \$2,000,000, and as president of the New York Philharmonic society he spent his money liberally in furthering its ideals. He also liberally backed the Pittsburg orchestra.

To the Allied Engineers' societies he gave \$2,000,000. His small gifts to colleges amounted to some \$20,000,000. No man left at his death such an unique and such a scattered series of monuments to perpetuate his memory.

In the background of these fifteen years of philanthropy there is the familiar story of Scotch thrift, a little luck, and steel, which made such generosity possible.

Carnegie Told His Own Story.

Carnegie was fond of telling the story himself. Rapidly covered, it was this: His first penny he earned unexpectedly as a child when he

\$350,695,653 Given

By Andrew Carnegie

Up to June 1, 1918

Washington August 11.—Andrew Carnegie had given away \$350,695,653 up to June 1, 1918, a compilation of his benefactions prepared by the Carnegie endowment for international peace shows.

Among the larger gifts listed in the compilation are: \$60,364.808 for the establishment of 2,811 free public libraries; \$20,363,010 to colleges for library and other buildings, endowments and other purposes; \$29,250,000 to the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching; \$26,719,380 to the Carnegie Institute and the Carnegie Institute of Technology; \$22,300,000 to the Carne-

gie Institute of Washington; \$10,540,000 to the Carnegie hero funds, and \$10,000,000 to the Carnegie endowment for international peace.

negie's description of Shadow Brook, after a visit to the estate in the early summer of 1917, as bearing a strong resemblance to the country around Skibo castle in his native Scotland, that the iron master decided to purchase the property. The war had prevented his annual visit to Skibo and indeed has made such changes there that it was understood that he had decided to make his country home in America for the remainder of his life.

He Enjoyed Fishing.

Mr. Carnegie had spent most of the summer at Lenox, coming here late in May and up to a few weeks ago enjoyed himself in almost daily fishing trips on Lake Muhkeenac, which borders his big "Shadow Brook" estate, and in riding about his grounds.

He was taken ill Friday and grew steadily worse. His advanced age and lessened powers of resistance hastened the end.

Mr. Carnegie came to Lenox to make his home in May, 1917, and had spent the last three summers here. He intended to spend his declining days at his country home here and when he bought it announcement was made that Mr. Carnegie would spend all of the spring and summer months there. He came up from New York late in May this year.

Taken Sick Last Friday.

Although Mr. Carnegie was taken sick Friday, it was not until early today that his condition took a critical turn. On Saturday it was said that he was suffering from a severe cold, but it was not different apparently from other attacks he had endured, and no fear was entertained that it would prove fatal. It had been announced that he was remaining indoors under the care of the nurses who had been in attendance on him most of the time since he came to Shadow Brook. Outside of the immediate household, no one had any intimation that death was near.

According to members of the household, Mr. Carnegie had hoped to go to Skibo Castle early this year, but changed his plans when he learned that under governmental restrictions he would be unable to take the retinue of servants that he desired, the regulations limiting him to one automobile and one chauffeur.

Invalid Since 1917.

New York, August 11.—Although Mr. Carnegie, who was in his 84th year, has been an invalid since 1917, when he suffered an attack of grippe, the news of his death was a shock to old friends and former business associates here. Since his previous serious illness he had been under the care of two nurses.

Identified so long with the international peace movement, Mr. Carnegie was said to have more severely affected by war than most men.

hard blow to him and the cause which he had so close at heart.

Owing to his ill health, Mr. Carnegie for some time had led a secluded life and his withdrawal from all public activities gave rise to frequent statements concerning his health. After his retirement he was compelled to limit the number of his daily visitors and until his last illness he met and spoke with only a few of his oldest and closest friends. Mr. Carnegie's physicians decided he frequently overtaxed his strength by seeing all callers at his Fifth avenue home here.

Two years ago Mr. Carnegie found a refuge at "Shadow Brook," his new summer home at Lenox, which he purchased from the estate of Anson Phelps Stokes. It was the first country place owned here by the former steel master. Previously he had spent his vacations at Skibo Castle, at Dumferline, in Scotland. When he purchased the Lenox property it was announced that neither he nor any member of his family probably would ever again visit Skibo because of changes physical and sentimental, caused by the war.

Marriage of His Daughter.

The marriage of Mr. Carnegie's only daughter, Margaret, on April 23, to Ensign Roswell Miller, U. S. N., was the last social affair the aged philanthropist and peace advocate attended here. The ceremony was performed at Mr. Carnegie's town house in the presence of 100 guests, the bride standing in a floral bower, with Scotch bagpipes playing, in accordance with her father's wishes.

The bridegroom, son of a former president of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad, who died in 1913, had not completed his college course when war was declared. In 1916 he left Stevens Institute in Hoboken, where he was taking a course in civil engineering to drive an ambulance in France, and when the United States became involved entered the navy as an ensign.

It was said at the time of the wedding that after the honeymoon, Mr. Miller and his bride would go to Princeton, N. J., where he would complete his studies before entering upon a professional career. The former Miss Carnegie, heiress of her father's millions, is 22 years old. Her husband is two years her senior.

Holder of Numerous Honors.

Mr. Carnegie at the time of his death was the holder of numerous honors and decorations bestowed upon him by rulers and peoples over all the world. He received, as a result of his benefactions abroad, the freedom of fifty-four cities in Great Britain and Ireland. Altogether, he endowed 3,000 municipal libraries in the United States, in addition to his other numerous philanthropic enterprises.

He was lord rector of St. Andrews university from 1903 to 1907, and of Aberdeen university from 1912 to 1914, and held the honorary degree of doctor of laws from the Universities of Glasgow, Edinburgh, Birmingham, Manchester, McGill, Brown, Pennsylvania, Cornell and other American colleges.

Mr. Carnegie was a member of numerous philosophical, civic and scientific bodies, among them the

Columbus, O., June 30.—Prof. John H. Jackson, of this city, formerly principal of the Kentucky Normal and Industrial school, died here at the age of 68. Prof. Jackson was the first race graduate of Berea, in Kentucky, and was known nationally as an educator and public spirited citizen.

He leaves a wife, Ida Joyce Jackson, treasurer of the National Federation of Colored Women's Clubs, and considerable property. For a while Prof. Jackson was secretary of the Columbus Spring St., branch Y. M. C. A., and has been a delegate to Republican national conventions sev-

Incomplete

Incomplete

DR. JENIFER ANSWERS The Christ Final Summons

3-13-19.

End Came March 5—Was Historiographer of A. M. E. Church—Entered Ministry In 1862—Resolutions By Chicago Ministers Alliance.

Rev. Dr. John Thomas Jenifer, the historian of A. M. E. Church, passed away at his Chicago home, Wednesday, March 5, and was buried Saturday, March 8. Had Dr. Jenifer lived five days longer, until March 10, he would have reached the ripe age of 84 years. He has been a Christian

nearly sixty-three years, and an itinerant minister of the Gospel fifty-seven years, during which time he has successfully pastored and built some of the strongest churches in the connection.

Rev. John Thomas Jenifer, the son of Catherine and John H. Jenifer, was born a slave, at Upper Marlborough, Prince George County, Md., March 10, 1835. He went with his owners to Baltimore in 1853, and there worked as porter for a period of five years in the store of his young master, Truman Dorsey, who was in the dry goods business. For two years he then worked as receiving and shipping clerk in the dry goods house of J. Edward Bird & Bros., for the sum of \$16 and board.

He was converted in Sharp Street M. E. Church, April 4, 1856, and in October, 1859, he went to New Bedford, Mass., in search of freedom and education. He joined the A. M. E. Church, under Rev. Henry J. Young. He studied at Taylor's Commercial College, in New Bedford, with

In 1880 he was transferred to Charles Street, Boston, Mass., where he found a mortgage of \$32,000 and a floating debt of \$1700, with a membership of about 300. He served this charge for six consecutive years, and under thirteen bishops, and was appointed by Missionary Elder T. M. Ward to Sacramento City Station, October 8, 1862. In 1863 he was assigned to Placerville Circuit, El Dorado County, having six preaching points, including the town of Coloma, where the first nugget of gold him the degree of Doctor of Divinity. He was next appointed to Meeting Street Station, at Providence, serving a lot for a parsonage, also a lot upon which he built a church, at a cost was elected Financial Agent for Wilberforce University, and was appointed Presiding Elder of the New Eng-

land Conference. After serving in this capacity he was appointed to Turo Chapel, Newport, R. I., where in six weeks he raised \$741.41, and paid off all the floating debts. After three months at Newport he was transferred to take charge of Quinn Chapel, at Chicago, Ill. Here he sold the old property on Fourth Avenue for \$50,000 cash, paid off \$11,000 mortgage, purchased lots upon which he had erected the present magnificent stone edifice, at a cost of \$70,000, leaving an enrollment of 1500 members and 1100 Sunday school scholars and a property value of \$100,000, putting African Methodism in a representative position for the World's Columbian Exposition in 1893. After serving here for four years he was selected by the bishops for the Metropolitan Church, at Washington, D. C., where he served four years, with success. His next charges were in Baltimore, at St. John's Church and Waters Chapel, which he served two years respectively.

About this time he was chosen by the Council of Bishops as Secretary of the Connectional Preachers' Aid, wrote its constitution and certificates and had it chartered and organized October 4, 1897, in St. John's A. M. E. Church, Baltimore, of which he was then pastor, Bishop James A. Handy, presiding; John W. Beckett, Secretary.

Reverend Jenifer served the C. P. A. as Secretary for six years, without salary from the connectional treasury, visited twenty-seven annual conferences in one year and seventeen during the succeeding year; collected \$3200 during his term, in aid of the families of deceased itinerant preachers. At the General Conference at Chicago he gave up the C. P. A. and was appointed by Bishop B. F. Lee as Presiding Elder of the Eastern District of the Baltimore Conference, which he served two years, and served five years over the Baltimore District. At the expiration of his term he was assigned to Mt. Moriah A. M. E. Church, Annapolis, Md.

During his forty-seven years of active service he has secured \$250,000 in cash and property to the A. M. E. Connection; traveled 200,000 miles, and has been in every state in the Union except eight; in Canada and Central America; has preached more than six thousand sermons; held revivals in each charge and has gathered hundreds of souls into the church. He has served in seven conferences and under thirteen bishops, and was never marked. He has been a member of the General Conference since 1872.

He has served as chairman of the Executive Committee from the Arkansas Conference, in the erection of the monument in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, in memory of Bishop Allen; at the Centennial, in 1876, and on this occasion he delivered the address. He was Secretary of the Commission of 1880 on Organic Union with the B. M. E. Church; was chairman of the Commission on Organic America. For distinguished service rendered Liberia he was decorated by

the government "Knight Commander of the Order of African Redemption." Many important addresses on Africa were delivered by Mr. Ellis in this country and in Europe. He made a large collection of ethnological specimens and loaned them to the National Museum in Washington, D. C. This collection is now on exhibition there and is of great value. While in Africa Mr. Ellis married Clavender Sherman, a young woman of acknowledged culture and refinement, the daughter of Liberia's secretary of war and navy, and the niece of former President Payne of Liberia. She accompanied her husband to America and after six years' residence in this city died in May, 1916.

Before his return to America he was made a "fellow" of the Royal Geographical Society of Great Britain. He was a member of the African Society of London, American Academy of Political and Social Science, American Society of International Law, and was a member of the general financial board of the A. M. E. church, 1912-1916.

was a member of the Advisory Board of the Auxiliary Congress of African Ethnology of the World's Fair, in 1893, at Chicago.

Well-Known Author and Diplomat Passes Away After Lingering Illness

BY LOUIS B. ANDERSON

George W. Ellis, famed as author, lawyer, statesman and diplomat, died at his residence, 3223 Vernon avenue, Wednesday morning, Nov. 26. He had been confined to his bed since June, suffering from malignant cancer of the face. Funeral services were held at the Institutional church Sunday, Dr. A. J. Carey officiating. A notable assemblage of public officials and men of letters and a host of friends and acquaintances gathered to pay the last tribute of love and respect to the memory of the deceased.

Resolution of sorrow and esteem from the Second Ward Republican organization and the Cook County Bar Association, of which he was a valued member, was read at the funeral. Touching eulogies were delivered by Corporation Counsel Samuel Etelson, Assistant Corporation Counsel Edward H. Wright, Aldermen Anderson and Jackson, Professor Richard T. Greener, Senator George F. Harding, Dr. F. G. Snelson, Major John R. Lynch and Attorney James F. Cotter, in which his reputation as an author, erudition as a lawyer, ability as a statesman, and achievements as a diplomat were extolled.

Early Life and Training

George W. Ellis was born in Weston, Platte county, Mo., on May 4, 1875. His parents were George and Amanda Grace Ellis. After completing the elementary schools at Weston he went to Atchison High school. Upon his graduation he immediately began to study law, and received his L. L. B. from the University of Kansas in 1893. While practicing law Mr. Ellis studied four years in the collegiate department of the University of Kansas. On successfully passing the United States census examination he was appointed

clerk in the census department at Washington in 1900. While in Washington he took postgraduate work in philosophy and psychology, putting two years in at Howard University. He was a graduate of Gunton's Institute, New York, having completed work in sociology and economics in this school. His early life was one of studious preparation for the great work that he knew lay ahead of him to perform. He faced all the obstacles which America could throw in the face of a poor Negro boy, but in a short time and with consummate ease demonstrated the superiority of mind.

Honored by the Nation

In 1902 President Theodore Roosevelt appointed Mr. Ellis secretary of the American legation to the Republic of Liberia, Africa. He served the United States government in this capacity for eight years. While in Liberia he studied the social conditions of Africa, collecting folk-lore stories and African proverbs, and contributed to leading magazines and newspapers on African problems and questions, in Europe and America. For distinguished service rendered Liberia he was decorated by

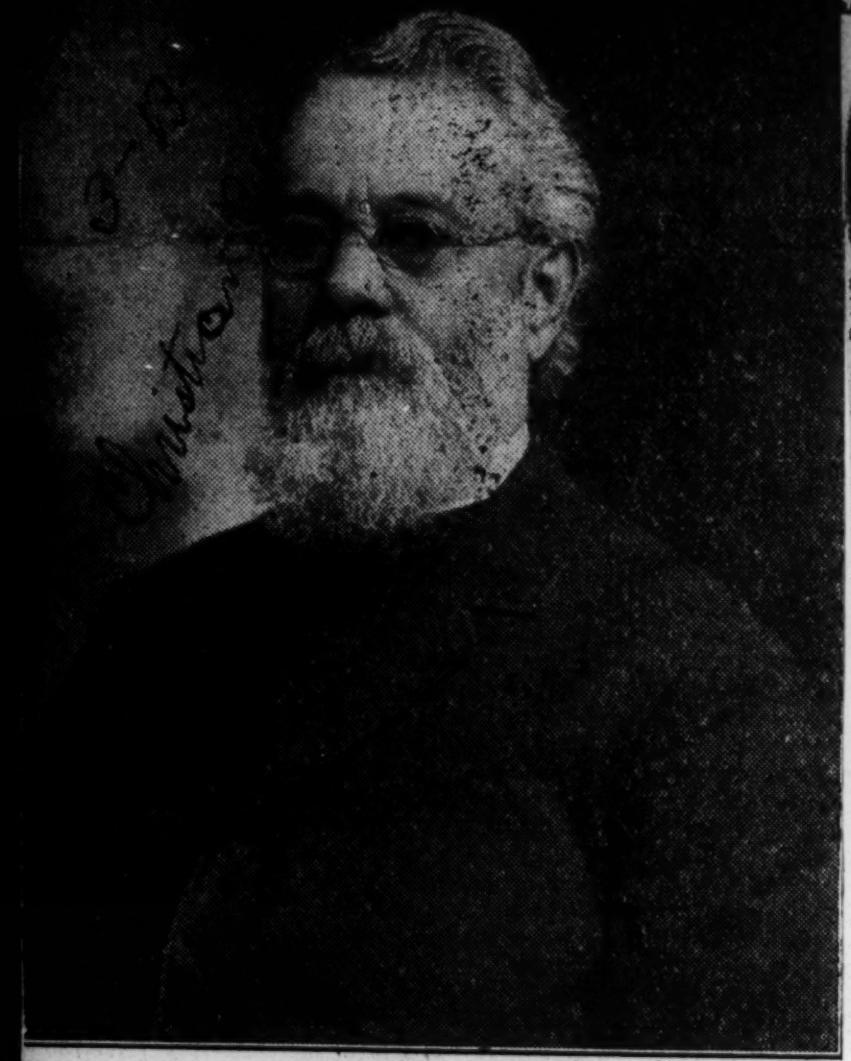
that government "Knight Commander of the Order of African Redemption." Many important addresses on Africa were delivered by Mr. Ellis in this country and in Europe. He made a large collection of ethnological specimens and loaned them to the National Museum in Washington, D. C. This collection is now on exhibition there and is of great value. While in Africa Mr. Ellis married Clavender Sherman, a young woman of acknowledged culture and refinement, the daughter of Liberia's secretary of war and navy, and the niece of former President Payne of Liberia. She accompanied her husband to America and after six years' residence in this city died in May, 1916.

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George W. Ellis

Rev. Jenifer Passes Away
Amid solemn and sad scenes in the presence of a number of dignitaries of the church the last rites were solemnized over the remains of Dr. John Timothy Jenifer, D. D., Saturday morning, Dec. 14, at Zion Chapel Church. The good doctor passed away Wednesday morning surrounded by relatives and friends and ended a career of 84 years of a worth life dedicated to higher ideals. The funeral services were presided over by Bishop H. P. Parks of the A. M. E. Church who spoke in glowing terms of the invaluable service rendered by the deceased, and said among other things that a grateful church constituency would have gladly borne him on their arms, passing him on to the spirit from which he was wafted to realms unknown.



DR. JOHN T. JENIFER

He Dies in Kentucky
Stamford, Ky., May 25.—George W. Gentry, for years a prominent Republican, died at his home here at the age of 75. Twenty years ago he was the best known politician of our Race in this state, being a leader at nearly all of the conventions. He was a strong speaker and a good wire puller, and his support was solicited by many a seeker after office.

He was in the revenue service for many years, was a licensed lawyer, and a good citizen. In a state convention many years ago he was referred to as "the big red Negro," and the name stuck to him all of his life. Gentry was the owner at his death of valuable town property and always had a good bank account.

COLORED EDUCATOR

DIED ON MONDAY

News was received in Atlanta Wednesday of the death of Rev. Horace Bumstead, at his home in Intervale, N. H., on Monday, October 14.

Rev. Bumstead was connected with the Atlanta university for 30 years, first as professor. After the death of the founder of the university, Edmund A. Ware, father of the present president, Edward T. Ware, Rev. Bumstead was president of the university. In his death the colored people have lost one of their staunchest friends. He is survived by his wife, two sons and a daughter.

John Stephen Durham Former Philadelphian Dead in London

John Stephen Durham, a colored Philadelphia lawyer, and former United States Minister to Haiti, died Friday, in London, England, where he had lived since the war opened, according to word received here.

Besides his widow and a son, he is survived by his mother, who lives at 1129 South Eighteenth Street, and a sister in Pittsburgh.

Mr. Durham was born here, July 18, 1861, the son of Samuel Durham and Elizabeth Stephens.

After receiving part of his education in the primary schools he entered the Institute for Negro Youth, graduating in 1876. He taught school for some time in order to get money to start himself in college. He entered the Towne Scientific School of the University of Pennsylvania, where he became popular and took a great interest in athletics.

Mr. Durham took a course in civil engineering at the University, graduating in 1889. His eyesight failed then and after teaching school here he re-entered the University and studied law. Later he obtained a position as a night clerk in the Post Office here and eventually took up newspaper work, becoming an editorial writer on The Bulletin.

In 1890 Mr. Durham was appointed Consul to Santo Domingo, and in the following year was promoted to Minister to Haiti following the death of Frederick Douglass. He filled the position until 1893, when the Cleveland administration came into power. After that he returned to this city, resumed the study of law and was admitted to the bar in 1895.

In 1896 Mr. Durham returned to Santo Domingo to manage a sugar plantation there. After four years he resumed the practice of law, for the most part representing European and American interests in the West Indies. For several years previous to 1905 he was in Cuba as a United States Assistant District Attorney preparing defenses against claims made before the Spanish Treaty Claims Commission.

On July 1, 1897, Mr. Durham married Constance MacKenzie, of this City, daughter of Dr. R. Shelton MacKenzie, former editor of a Philadelphia newspaper.

HIGHEST NEGRO IN UNITED STATES GOES INTO BEYOND

Irvington-On-Hudson, N. Y., May 25.—"Madam Walker," reputed to have been the wealthiest negro in the United States if not the entire world, and credited with having amassed a fortune of more than \$1,000,000 through the sale of a "hair restorer," died at her country home here today after a long illness.

Besides an elaborate country place here "Madam" Walker owned a house in New York and operated a factory in Indianapolis where she employed 350 persons.

DEATH ENDS CAREER OF J. MADISON VANCE

New Orleans, La., Jan. 24.—James Madison Vance, one of the most prominent characters in the South, a lawyer by ability and high standing and for more than a quarter of a century a leader in Republican politics in this state, died Tuesday afternoon of last week in the same house in which he was born over sixty-two years ago, 1714 Iberville street.

His death was due to sickness contracted while studying northern states in behalf of Charles Evans Hughes during the presidential contest of 1916. In late years, although active in the practice of law, he was on the decline, and on Thanksgiving took ill and was confined to his bed thereafter.

Buried From M. E. Church

He was buried from St. James' M. E. Church, Wednesday, Jan. 15, with interment at Greenwood Cemetery. Most of the fraternal organizations of the city attended the funeral and it was one of the largest ever held in this city. Telegrams of condolence were received from prominent white citizens and leading Republicans from both races.

Mr. Vance entered politics in Louisiana during reconstruction, being private secretary to Lieut. Gov. C. C. Antoine in the latter part of the '70s. He was appointed to Annapolis Naval Academy by Congressman George L. Smith of the Shreveport district, but failed of admission because of poor eyesight. He was educated in the public schools of New Orleans and graduated from Howard University, Washington, D. C., law department and was admitted to the Supreme Court of Louisiana March 7, 1887.

Highly Esteemed

Mr. Vance was highly esteemed by bench and bar of New Orleans and the entire country, and judges and lawyers frequently paid him a high tribute because of his thoroughly ethical tactics in and out of court. He was a gentleman of the first water and a Race man to the core.

In politics he was always a Republican. He attended every Republican convention as a delegate at large since '88. He never relinquished the principles, even though living in the South, that his people were not entitled to all the rights as any other class of voters.

He fought discrimination and disfranchisement. He made the second nominating speech of the late William B. McKinley in the Republican convention in 1896. He fought the "illy whites" and was a bosom friend of Walter Cohen, another leader in Republican politics in this city and state.

Two children survive him, J. M. Vance Jr. and Mrs. Anna M. Smith, Chicago, Ill., and a brother, Dr. Charles W. Vance of this city.

People of Interest

Southwestern Christian Advocate
Dr. I. L. Thomas, for a number of years

Field Secretary of the Board of Home Missions and Church Extension, and well known in all of our colored conferences as well as in other sections of the church, died at his home in the City of Washington on Monday, January 27th. Dr. Thomas has not been in vigorous health since he retired from the Field Secretaryship of the Board of Home Missions, now nearly

two years ago, although during that time he has served as District Superintendent of the Washington district of the Washington Conference. The announcement of his death will be a distinct shock to his many friends. A more extended account will appear in next week's issue.

DR. I. L. THOMAS DIES

The Daily Key
Body will be Brought Here for Burial

28-1919

Word was received here last night that Rev. Dr. I. L. Thomas, formerly of this city, but now of Washington, D. C., died at his home in the capital city Sunday night after an illness which has lasted over the past two months. Arrangements are being made to bring his body to the city for burial. Surviving Dr. Thomas is his widow, one son and one daughter.

FORMER PRESIDENT OF ATLANTA UNIVERSITY DEAD

The Atlanta Constitution
Dr. Horace Bumstead, who was president of Atlanta University from 1885 to 1906, died at Intervale, N. H., October 8. Dr. Bumstead was the second president of Atlanta University, succeeding its founder, Dr. E. A. Ware, and was always outstanding in his advocacy of higher education for the Negro and championing his cause.

28-30-1919
Since his retirement from active connection with the University, in 1906, he was constantly by word and pen worked for the advancement of the Negro race.

Necrology - 1919.

The Funeral of Mrs. Virginia Trotter

Oct 19

The Guardian
THE FUNERAL OF MRS. VIRGINIA TROTTER

Remains of Saintly mother of Editor Trotter placed beside those of her late husband—Eloquent and earnest tributes paid to nobility of this great mother by white and colored friends—Greatest backer of the *Guardian* has passed over to heaven.

(Boston Post, Oct. 19, 1919.)

The funeral of Mrs. Virginia Trotter, widow of James Monroe Trotter and mother of William Monroe Trotter, editor of the *Guardian*, was held



THE LATE MRS. V. TROTTER.

yesterday at noon from her late home, 6 Robinson Park, Dorchester. The Rev. Johnson W. Hill conducted the services, assisted by the Rev. Isaac Hinginbotham, pastor of Bethany Baptist Church, Dorchester, where Mrs. Trotter's daughter Bessie was baptized. Tributes to the deceased's nobility of character and ardent interest in equal rights for her race were given by Mr. William D. Brigham and Mr. Maurice W. Spencer of Washington, D. C., family friend and treasurer of the National Equal Rights League.

Sacred selection were sung by Mrs. Ella France Jones, soprano. There was a profusion of floral tributes. Mr. Spencer brought the beautiful

tribute of national officers of the National Equal Rights League, signed by Secretary Jas. L. Neill of Washington and himself, and as chum of the son and friend of the family since the time when he had been made to feel like a son in the Trotter home, praised the motherly care and love for the three children whose welfare was that mother's passion.

At Fairview

Sadly the many friends viewed that peaceful face, and then the three bereaved children, little grandchild, Ellen Craft, Mr. Wm. H. Dupree, husband of the deceased's late sister, Frederick Isaacs, son of her late brother, Dr. C. G. Steward, son-in-law. They descended to the auto coach, followed by Mrs. M. G. Andrews, nearest and dearest friend of Mrs. Trotter, Miss Jennie Rickman cousin to Mr. Dupree, Mrs. Sam' Baumann, Mrs. Herbert Gould, Miss Bertha Baumann, Rev. Hill, Mrs. Jane Posey, Mrs. Mary E. Gibson, Mrs George Drummond, Miss Medora Gould and Mrs. Etta Corcoran, co-tenant of the homestead and faithful friend.

Mrs. Trotter was born in Cincinnati April 25, 1842, the daughter of Tucker and Elizabeth Isaacs. She married Nov. 25, 1868, Lieut J. M. Trotter of the 55th Massachusetts Regiment, who was appointed recorder of deeds of the District of Columbia in 1887, and died in 1892 at Hyde Park, where the family resided up to that time, then moving to Dorchester. Death was the result of cerebral hemorrhages.

Mrs. Trotter is survived by a son William M. Trotter, editor of the *Guardian*; two daughters, Mrs. Maude T. Steward of Boston and Mrs. Bessie T. Craft of Washington, D. C.; a brother, William T. Isaacs of Chillicothe, O., nephew, Mr. Fritz Isaacs of Boston, brother-in-law, Mr. W. H. Dupree of Boston, and other relatives. There was a large attendance of Colored and white friends at the funeral. Among them her tenants in the midst of whom she had her homestead apartment in one of her own properties.—Boston Post.

The Services At The Grave.

Saturday Oct. 19, 1919, was a bright and cheerful day, like the personality of Mrs. Virginia Trotter whose funeral services began in the noon hours. With a peaceful, natural expression on her venerable face, her body lay in that upper parlor which she, during her last illness, had told her son had become historical as the room from which he started on his attempt to get to the World Peace Conference in Paris over the ban of the Federal Government.

The prayers by Rev. Johnson W. Hill and Rev. Isaac Hinginbotham were of that soulful kind which made them fitting for one of such spiritual fulness as the deceased. The sermon eulogy, simple, extensive, earnest, portrayed the geniality of disposition, the wealth of sentiment, the depth of religious fervor and expression so characteristic of her who was mourned. The tribute of Mr. Brigham, whose wife has cultivated Mrs. Trotter's friendship genuinely and who himself had become the close white friend of her son, an elder brother related vividly the remarkable interest of the mother in the equal rights agitation and organization work of her son and her moral and financial support of The *Guardian*.

Mr. Spencer brought the beautiful

with simplicity and did shrift at 9 o'clock.

Dr. Moss was fifty-four years of age and had been pastor of Concord for nine years. The body of the deceased pastor lay in state at the church from 10 o'clock Saturday morning until evening, when it was taken back to his late home, 346 Grand avenue. Dr. Moss's remains were again transferred to the church where they lay in state Sunday until the time for the funeral at 2 o'clock.

Thousands viewed the body of the distinguished pastor. Mrs. Mary A. Parson and Mme. Daisy Tapley alternated at the organ from 10 o'clock Sunday morning until 1:30 P. M. while great throngs of people of both races passed the funeral bier. The Rev. Walter J. Moss, a former deacon of Concord, but now pastor of the Congden Street Baptist Church at Providence, R. I., presided at the funeral ceremonies and the eulogy was delivered by the Rev. Dr. J. H. Hughes, pastor of the Union Baptist Church, Orange, N. J., a close friend of the late pastor.

Scores of ministers were present, many coming long distances. Among those who delivered brief eulogies were Drs. A. Clayton Powell, W. Spencer Carpenter, W. P. Hayes, F. M. Jacobs, M. D. Timothy White outlined the hymn.

Dr. Moss was buried Monday at his old home in Spotsylvania County, Virginia.

Oct 19
When death, the black camel, which kneels once at every man's door paid his visit to Mexia, on May 12, 1919, the soul of Hon. H. J. McDonald, returned to the bosom of divinity, and his remains were left among the sorrowing members of his family and among a multitude of intimate friends and acquaintances of both races.

Mr. McDonald was a pioneer in his section, a man of affairs, and was connected with every good work.

His departure removes from among us, one of the foremost influential Republicans in the state, and one of its foremost citizens.

HON. WILLIAM M. MOSS IS GONE.

Prominent Baptist Divine of Brooklyn, N. Y. Died Suddenly.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—The funeral services for the Reverend William Maurice Moss, D. D., pastor of the Concord Baptist Church of Christ in Brooklyn were held Sunday afternoon, October 12, at 2 o'clock. Dr. Moss suffered a nervous breakdown due to overwork following an attack of the grippe in March, 1917, from which he never fully recovered.

On Sunday, October 5, Dr. Moss filled his pulpit at all services. His morning text was taken from the gospel by Matthew 3:15. After the morning service he administered the ordinance of baptism and at 3:30 Dr. Moss served the Lord's Supper to a large number of communicants. The evening sermon was preached by the Rev. C. C. Boone, D. D., M. D. returned missionary from Africa. Dr. Moss presided at this also.

He was apparently in his usual health and good spirits Monday and Tuesday. When he retired Tuesday night he was happy and as jolly as usual here Tuesday morning, February 11. Dr. Jackson had been confined to

his room for more than two months



DR. J. S. JACKSON,
Who died at the Home Hospital Tues-
day morning, February 11.

most of which time he spent in Tuscaloosa at the parsonage of his church there.

He was buried from the Metropolitan A. M. E. Zion Church here, Thursday, February 13, at which service Bishop J. W. Allstock presided, and there was not sufficient room for the people. A delegation came from Tuscaloosa, Ala., and followed his remains to the cemetery. Climax Lodge No. 7, Knights of Pythias, and Triune Lodge No. 434, under the direction of F. H. Hudson, Grand orator for the Masonic Order in Alabama, and David Temple Lodge No. 9 had charge of the body and paid it the last fraternal respects. Dr. Jackson was a member of David Temple Lodge No. 9, and he was also a member of Climax Lodge No. 7.

The Metropolitan Church choir rendered music. Hundreds of letters and telegrams and resolutions were read in respect to his memory. Dr. Jackson was a great man and spent most of his time in serving other people. He leaves a daughter, several sisters, three grandchildren, wife and one brother. He was laid to rest in the Woodlawn cemetery.

Resolutions On Behalf of David Temple Lodge No. 9, A. F. & A. M., of Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Whereas, It has pleased the Almighty and All-Wise Deity, the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, to remove from our ranks by death our highly and esteemed fellow craftsman and co-laborer, Rev. Dr. J. S. Jackson, D. D., who has for many years occupied a prominent rank in craft hood, in the pulpit, on the platform, with men in every walk of life, and forever maintaining under all circumstances a character untarnished, and a reputation far above reproach, therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Rev. Dr. J. S. Jackson, D. D., Grand Chaplain of the Grand Jurisdiction of the State of Alabama, the Grand Lodge has sustained a loss, our Lodge has sustained a loss, the Church of God has sustained a loss, the City, State and Country that he lived in have sustained a loss of a friend and an able exponent of the right, whose fellowship it was an honor and a pleasure to enjoy.

Be it Further Resolved, That we bear willing testimony to his many virtues, to his unquestioned probity and stainless life. That we offer to his bereaved family and mourning friends over whom sorrow has hung her sable mantle, our heartfelt condolence, and pray that infinite goodness may bring speedy relief to their burdened hearts and inspire them with consolations that hope in futurity and faith in God gives, even in the shadow of

the tomb.

Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy trust;
And give this sacred body room,
To slumber in thy silent dust.

Be it Further Resolved, That our paraphernalia be draped in mourning and that each craftsman, wear the usual badge of mourning for 30 days; that a copy of these resolutions be engrossed on the journal of our lodge. Also, that a copy be presented to the family of our deceased fellow craftsman.

He heard Him call,

Come, follow—that was all.

His eyes grew dim,

His soul went after Him.

He rose and followed—that was all;

Who would not follow?

If they heard Him call?

Fraternally submitted,

F. C. Cole, W. M.; Alfred Hall, Secretary; George W. Baugh, S. W.; P. M. L. Downs; P. M. R. L. Douglass, Assistant Secretary, Committee

CAPT. C. H. TANDY DEAD

Charlton H. Tandy was born of free parents at or near, Lexington, Ky., in the year 1835.

When 22 years old, he came to St. Louis and soon had wide acquaintance and extraordinary prestige with both races here even in those repressive slavery days.

He died Sunday, August 31st, at his late residence, 1224 Bayard Ave. He has held many positions of trust under both national and local administrations.

According to Nicholas M. Bell, former Excise Commissioner, the first bill in Missouri providing for the education of Negroes was the result of Tandy's endeavor. Mr. Bell said that when he was a member of the Legislature in 1870, Tandy proposed through him a bill for schools for Negroes and it was passed. The next session Tandy urged a bill for the establishment of a Negro high school and it, also, was passed, according to Bell. "I knew Tandy for 19 years," Bell said, "and no Negro did more for his race than he."

As commander of a colored company of the Home Guard during the Civil War, he added to his name the title by which he was ever after

ward known.

The chronological order of his significant achievements for the benefit of his race was about as follows:

Abolishing Jim Crowism on street cars by sheer physical force.

Ameliorating the color rancor of Missouri ex-Confederates by extraordinary service to the "Liberal" cause under B. Gratz Brown.

Securing state patronage for Lincoln Institute.

Stupendous relief work and guidance of "refugees" in the second Negro exodus ('78-'79) that prevented destitution and averted such race disturbances as have attended the present hegira.

Compelling the appointment of colored teachers in colored public schools.

Securing the voting franchise to colored citizens by furnishing evidence to the federal court that convicted disfranchisers.

Persistent, vigorous and sometimes perilous, but always successful lobbying against "Jim Crow" legislation at Jefferson City.

While in some of these services, he was not the pioneer or commander, he was, in all of them, a reliable and intrepid factor and, in several of them, success came from his energies alone.

Without particular school training but mentally strategic, in many ways singular to eccentricity, startlingly outspoken, fiercely invective, an utter stranger to diffidence, Captain Tandy was passionate for justice, generous and kindly at heart. He compelled attention by the dignity of his bearing and held his ever active sense of humor far from buffoonery. He was altogether of the Douglass school of Negro leaders. His models were the Haytian patriot and, among these, L'Overture was, to his mind, a divinity, whose precepts were his constant quotation.

Worshipping and demanding justice, assertive and fearless even to his blind, decrepit end of life, Captain Charlton H. Tandy went, with a man's record, full and flawless back to the God that made him a MAN.

Funeral services will be held today from the First Baptist Church Cardinal and Bell.

G. B. V.

EDITOR WILLIAM E. KING WAS FOULLY MURDERED BY

The Clattie Burleson

Houston Post special reads: Dallas, Texas, Aug. 21.—Hattie Burleson, 35, colored, was placed in jail here Thursday on a murder charge following the killing of W. E. King, Negro editor of the Dallas Express, Negro weekly here. The woman went to the house where King roomed. He was shot after a quarrel and killed instantly. The woman went in an automobile to the sheriff's office, where she surrendered, saying she shot King because he was jealous of him. A dispute between two Negro men, members of rival fraternal orders, of which King was a member, was staged at the emergency hospital, where King's body was taken. Both men wanted to take charge of the funeral. A fight ensued and both were arrested on charges of affray.

"I killed him because I was jealous of him," is the motive Hattie Burleson, colored, of Dallas, Texas, told the sheriff Wednesday when she surrendered to that officer after killing Editor W. E. King that day at his home following a quarrel, it is alleged, between them.

Nothing else stated, but, it is inferred, that Hattie Burleson believed that she had been jilted and that King did not reciprocate her affectionate regard as she wanted him to do and as she wanted other women and the public at large to understand.

Whatever relationship existed between them, if any, will be disclosed and best known when she is tried for murder, if she decides to make a defense. Regardless of the circumstances attending King's untimely death, this killing bears out and is another evidence of that old saying, *hell hath no fury like a woman scorned*.

Editor W. E. King's death is a distinct loss to his race, to Texas and Mississippi and the nation, for at this period in our racial development and at this stage in the life of the Race, he was a real leader, standing as a watchman on the wall, in every movement, tending to us as a class, here, there and over yonder.

It is unfortunate that he was cut down in life when he was building best and just as he was passing life's meridian bent on rendering a useful service to his Race and humanity and as he was dedicating to posterity and to Negro journalism everywhere a newspaper that had wrought well in its mission among the people as a guiding star in public life.

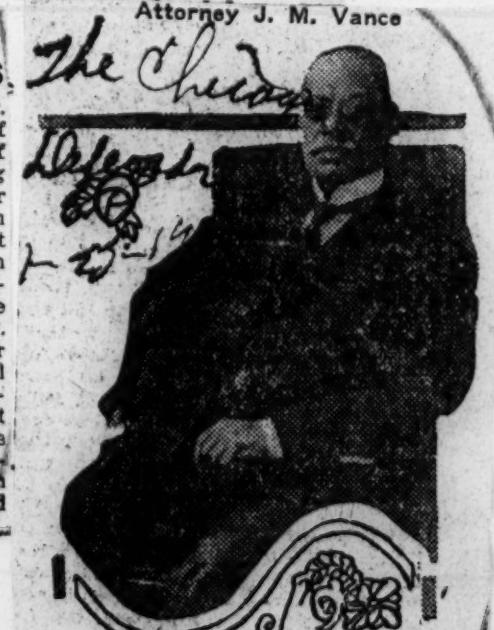
Daughter of "Underground

Railroad" Author Dies

Philadelphia, Pa., June 13.—Dr.

Caroline Virginia Anderson, wife of Rev. Matthew Anderson, principal of the Berean Manual and Training school, aged 71 years, died at her home, 1926 South College avenue, on Monday, after an illness of a short while from the effects of the fourth stroke of paralysis. She was a graduate of Oberlin college and also of the Women's Medical college in this city. A husband, two daughters, a brother and sister survive her. The funeral was held on Saturday from the Berean Presbyterian church; interment in Eden cemetery. Dr. Anderson is the daughter of the late William and Letitia Still. Mr. Still is well known as the author of "The Underground Railroad."

Attorney J. M. Vance



YOUNG NEGRO POET OF GREAT PROMISE DEAD

LOUISVILLE KY TIMES

FEBRUARY 4, 1919

I'm a-waiting and a-watching for
the song that's never o'er,
For the joy that's never ending on
that light-embazoned shore,
For the peace that shall enfold me
with the heavens' holy breath,
or the glory that shall greet me, for
the life that knows no death."

Lying on his bed of pain, Joseph S. Cotter, Jr., a negro youth, who next to Paul Lawrence Dunbar had come to be known as the leading poet of his race, wrote these lines some months ago. He knew the end was near and wrote again:

"I would not tarry if I could be gone
Adown the path which calls my eager
mind."

Joseph S. Cotter, Jr., was a youth of great promise. He was the son of the principal of the Taylor S. Coleridge School and died in the house where he was born, at 2306 Magazine street. Graduated from the Central High School at an early age, he entered Fisk University, Nashville, at 16. His illness, however, necessitated the discontinuance of his studies. He had been an invalid for six years since he was 17.

Joseph Cotter left a volume of thirty-five sonnets and lyrics typed and ready for the publisher. The book is called "Out of the Shadows." Those who have seen them have pronounced the poems to be of great merit. A book of one-act plays, including "The White Folks' Nigger," is now in the hands of the publisher. Only last fall "The Band of Gideon" and other poems was published in a small volume, to which Cale Young Rice wrote an introduction.

Cotter's poems were of a deeply religious tendency. The reflection of his long days and nights of lonely suffering were to be seen in the expressions of faith in the eternal In his writings.

One stanza from a sonnet particularly showed this:

"Though bends my body toward the
yawning sod.

I can endure the pain, the sorrows
of life;

That hold me fast beneath their
chastening rod.

If from this turmoil and this end-
less strife.

Comes there a light to lead man
nearer God,
And guide his footsteps toward the
Larger Life."

Funeral services for the young poet will be held Thursday afternoon at the Church of Our Merciful Savior, Eleventh and Walnut streets.

CAPT. TANDY PASSES AWAY

St. Louis Dies at His Home

After Useful Life Spent for
Race Advancement. Lived
Nearly Eighty-Three Years.
Was Never a Slave. Held
Many Positions Under Fed-
eral and Municipal Govern-
ments.

WAS COMMISSIONED CAPTAIN OF MILITIA

**Funeral Will Be Held From
First Baptist Church Sat-
urday at One O'clock**

Captain Charlton H. Tandy died at his home, 1224 Bayard avenue, Monday, September 1, at 10:35 a. m., and will be buried from the First Baptist Church, Cardinal and Bell, Saturday at 1 p. m. Undertaker Gordon will have charge of the remains and the funeral will be under the auspices of the Local Lodge U. B. F., assisted by the Grand Lodge, also the Local Order of Elks. The body will lay in state at the residence until the funeral hour.

Was Never a Slave.

Captain Tandy was born in Lexington, Ky., December 16, 1836. He would have been 83 years old had he lived until December this year. He was never a slave, his father having purchased his freedom in 1833. Captain Tandy was an incessant and tireless worker for the improvement of his race. This trait was paramount in his life. He was not a profiteer but always worked zealously, without thought of personal gain, for that which he considered practical and beneficial. He had fearlessness, strength and the indomitable will power that is exemplified only in real manhood.

Was Captain of Guard Company.

Captain Tandy held many positions of public trust and was often commissioned by the Federal Government to carry out important movements. In 1868 he was commissioned by Governor Fletcher, captain of Tandy's St. Louis Guard, a branch of the State Militia, and was honored by all with the title until his death. In the late days of the American slave period he was actively identified with the "Underground Slave Traffic" and nearly lost his life in this endeavor. Soon after the Civil War he went to Washington to take a memorial to Congress on the subject of the exodus of colored people from the South. In 1873 he was married to Annie E. Buckner, his second wife, at Louisville. She lives to mourn her loss.

Captain Tandy moved to New Mexico to serve as U. S. Land Agent, but obtain his transfer to Oklahoma, where there were more people of his own racial group. He remained there seven years and was commissioned a U. S. Marshal's deputy in 1893. He was admitted to the bar a year later, and practiced in the Supreme and Dis-

trict Courts of Oklahoma Territory.

Before going to Oklahoma Captain Tandy performed a service to the colored people of Missouri which will ever remain a monument to his memory. In 1870 he was instrumental in getting the legislature to provide for the education of Negroes, and a year after had a high school established at Jefferson City. This was later made a state institution and is known as Lincoln Institute.

In addition to holding, with credit, several important municipal positions, Captain Tandy served seventeen years in the St. Louis Post Office. He was a past National Deputy Grand Master of the U. B. F. At the time of his death he held the position of Custodian of Records at the St. Louis Court House. Besides his wife, two children, Mrs. Thomas Perkins and George Tandy, and six grand-children, bid farewell to a useful and strenuous life.

President J. H. Dillard An- nounces Death Of Former

President Of Slater Fund

The Dillard Dr.
It is my sad duty to announce the
death, on Tuesday, February 25, of
Mr. William A. Slater, who was for a
number of years President of the
Fund established by his father, John
F. Slater.

Three years ago Mr. Slater's health was such that he was compelled to give up all activities. He was for many years a most patient physical sufferer. No suffering, however, could destroy the wonderful beauty of his disposition which endeared him to all who came in contact with him.

His life was necessarily, during his later years, one of retirement, but his keen interest never flagged in the work in which the Slater Fund was called to aid. His noble character will remain for all time an inspiration to those who are engaged in this work.

Very respectfully,

JAMES H. DILLARD,
President.

MRS. HENRIETTA ARCHER DEAD
Selma, Ala., Dec. 12.—Funeral services for Mrs. Henrietta M. Archer, wife of Dr. H. C. Archer, president of Payne University were held here recently at Brown's Chapel. Bishop B. M. Lee officiating. After the church services the body was shipped to Niagara Falls, N. Y. for burial.

Death Ends Interesting Career of Herbalist

Many Cures of Chronic Cases Credited To "Dr.-Anderson.---Prominent Men and Women of Both Races Sought His Treatments.---Accumulated a Fortune.---Was Victim of Many Persecutions.

Baptist school in Louisville. For four years the Board of Health of Kentucky has made strong efforts to stop him from the practice of medicine in that state.

His sanitarium just outside of Somerset was crowded at all times with the sick from practically every state in the Union and money flowed into his coffers. While many were bitter in the denunciation of the Negro and his methods, there were others, many prominent men and women, who were strong in their belief of his marvelous power to cure obscure and stubborn cases.

Many interesting stories of his peculiar ability as a diagnostician without examination are related, one in particular being that of a minister's wife, who formerly lived in this city. The lady told the writer that she went to the Negro in a skeptical frame of mind, but seeking relief from a sore which she feared was of cancerous character. After waiting for several days she was at last admitted into the Negro's office, and, within a few minutes after being seated, the Negro asked her to "take off that false hair on the back of her head, that he might see the sore that was the cause of her trouble." Little doubt rests in the minds of those who knew the "doctor" that whatever ability he possessed was of that forbidden land of mind cure or mental healing.

While claiming to be half Choctaw the "doctor" was really a full blooded Negro practicing in a limited way in Jellico prior to his removal to Roane county. While in Jellico he was indicted for the murder of a young girl, one of his patients. He later managed to smooth over this trouble. From the beginning of his residence in this county the Tennessee board of health waged bitter against him. He was involved in numerous lawsuits and stories of a disgraceful character. One that is especially fresh in the minds of the reading public was the ruin and death of a young girl, formerly a nurse at his Kingston "sanitarium", who died raving that the Negro had caused her death by a criminal operation and was the cause of her condition.

Many of the citizens in the section where these charges were preferred, sympathized with Anderson, believing that he was the victim of "frame-ups" and those of his enemies sought to destroy his practice due to the inroads that he was making on their affairs.

Judgment was granted his wife, Annie Anderson, for alimony in a court in Richmond, Ky., Nov. 13, for alimony and attorney fees to the amount of \$14,750. Attorney John F. McNutt and W. F. Holland, of this county, represented the woman. Recently he gave \$30,000. to a Negro

CINCINNATI TIMES STAR
JANUARY 16, 1919

FUNERAL OF THE REV. C. C. SMITH
At the residence, 2337 Melrose avenue, funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon for the Rev. Clayton C. Smith, 74, who died at his home, Thursday. For 22 years Dr. Smith was secretary of the Board of Negro Education in Christian Endeavor. He leaves his widow and a daughter.

DR. E. L. BLACKSHEAR'S PASSING

In the death of Dr. E. L. Blackshear, for many years principal of Prairie View State Normal and Industrial College, at the place where he had given society the best years of his life, not only the colored race, but the state and nation suffer an irreparable and irretrievable loss.

Dr. Blackshear's name has, for years, been a household word around the fireplaces of Texas and his products are scattered to the four corners of the earth. *The Houston Informer*

Descendant of a brilliant family in Georgia, he came to Texas and soon earned his spurs in the educational realm and made an enviable mark.

Dr. Blackshear was a great man, for true greatness consists in rendering service unto humanity. *20-19* He spent his days in ceaseless and indefatigable toil for the elevation of his people and the alleviation of their sufferings.

Having lived the better portion of his days on Prairie View soil, like the lamented Dr. Booker T. Washington who expressed a desire to breathe his last quietly in Tuskegee, the scene of his life's activities—in like manner did this noble and illustrious titan have his most cherished desire come into fruition, in that he shook off his mortal coil, while not as principal, yet on the soil of the place so dear and near to his heart.

The Informer, while admitting the great loss, can only suggest to the bereaved that while their hearts are heavy and sore, the Great Physician can cure all ills: truly He is the panacea for all our troubles.

The National Negro Press Association met at Nashville, Tenn., Feb., 5-7, 1919. It was well attended and proved of great and vital interest to the organization and the interests it represents. Many questions of Race matter occupied its attention as well as the promotion of newspaper efficiency which the ~~newspaper~~ of course took precedence. The meetings were held at the National Baptist Publication Buildings. The Association was highly entertained by the good citizens of Nashville. We are awaiting the official account of the meeting, which will appear in our next week's issue.

The officers of the Association elect are: Dr. Cris J. Perry, President, Philadelphia Tribune, Philadelphia, Pa.; Col. W. E. King, Dallas Express, Dallas, Texas; Dr. J. Harvey Anderson 1st Vice-President, The Star of Zion, Charlotte, N. C.; Dr. Henry A. Boyd, Corresponding Secretary, National Baptist Union and Review, Nashville, Tenn.; Dr. J. A. Hamlet, Recording Secretary, Christian Index, Jackson Tenn.; Hon. B. J. Davis, Treasurer, Atlanta Independent, Atlanta, Ga. The committees as per re-election and newly appointed will appear in the official list in the future publication.

INSURANCE FIELD
The Chicago Defender
LOSES JOHN MERRICK
Well-Known Financier and
Insurance Pioneer Passes
Away After Long Illness

Durham, N. C., Aug. 15.—John Merrick, one of the best known business men in this section, died at his home Wednesday night, Aug. 6, at 8:55 o'clock. Death was not unexpected, as he had been ill for several months past. The deceased was born in Clinton, Sampson county, Sept. 7, 1859. About 40 years ago he came to this city, bringing his family in a steer-

Was Great Organizer

In 1884, together with several men of his race, he founded the Lincoln hospital, and about the same time organized the Royal Knights of King David. He later established the Mechanics and Farmers bank, the Durham Colored library, the Bull City Drug company and the Merrick-Moore-SpaULDING Real Estate company. He is survived by a widow and five children. One daughter is the wife of Dr. Peter Williams of Raleigh, another the wife of Dr. W. H. Bruce of Winston-Salem. His eldest son, John Jr., lives in Detroit. The other son, Edward, is assistant secretary to the insurance company. His youngest daughter is Miss Martha Merrick. The funeral services were held at the St. Joseph A. M. E. church, Rev. W. C. Cleland officiating.

BISHOP C. T. SCHAFFER CLAIMED BY DEATH

The Chicago Defender
Divines Pay Last Tribute to
Fellow Workman—Funeral
Largely Attended
4-5-19

In the death of Bishop C. T. Schaffer of the Third Episcopal district of the A. M. E. church at Lansing, Mich., on Thursday, March 27, Methodism has lost one of its ablest exponents, humanity one of its greatest champions and his family has suffered an irreparable loss.

Bishop Schaffer was born in Troy, Ohio, in 1847. He early evinced a desire for knowledge and a willingness to make sacrifices to obtain it. He received his early training in the common schools in the city of his birth, afterwards attending Berean college, later studying medicine in the Jefferson College of Medicine and Surgery at Philadelphia, Pa. In 1870 he was ordained minister in the A. M. E. church and licensed to preach by the late Bishop Payne. His constant study and quest for knowledge created a new environment and brought him in touch with some of the greatest men of his day, and as evidence of his usefulness he was honored in 1900 by the general conference to a seat in the College of Bishops.

During his 19 years' service as bishop he has been recognized as one of the ablest men of his connection and as one of the foremost thinkers of his church. He leaves to mourn his loss a widow and son, three brothers and three sisters. The funeral service was held at Quinn Chapel church Tuesday morning, conducted by Bishop B. F. Lee, assisted by Bishop H. B. Parks, L. J. Coppin, W. D. Chappelle, J. A. Johnson, C. S. Smith, John Hurst, L. N. Ross, W. H. Hurd and Rev. B. F. Watson. The entire bishops' board attended the funeral. Mrs. Antoinette Barnes rendered a solo and resolutions were read from all departments of the church.



Bishop C. T. Schaffer



JOSEPH S. COTTER, JR.

CHICAGO U. I. AMERICAN
MARCH 6, 1919

AGED PASTOR, DEAD, BUILT FIRST NEGRO CHURCH HERE

The Rev. John T. Jenifer, 85 years old, colored, 3430 Vernon av., died in his home yesterday of old age. Mr. Jenifer built Quinn Chapel, at E. Twenty-fourth st. and S. Wabash av., the oldest negro church in Chicago, thirty-one years ago. He was born a slave in Baltimore in 1834, and was one of the first negro ministers to come to the North after the Civil war.

W. A. SLATER DEAD IN WASHINGTON; ILL

FOR LONG TIME

PROVIDENCE R. R. JOURNAL

FEBRUARY 26, 1919

Grandson of Founder of Village

of Slatersville.—Graduate of Harvard.—Chiefly Interested in Cotton Mills at Jewett City, Conn., Established by Father.

William Albert Slater, a grandson of the late John Slater, who founded the village of Slatersville, North Smithfield, and built the old Slatersville cotton mill over 100 years ago, died in Washington, D. C., yesterday. He had lived in Washington for the past seven or eight years, and had long been an invalid.

He was born in Norwich, Conn., 62 years ago. His father, the late John Slater, was a philanthropist and 25 years ago established a fund of \$1,000,000 for the betterment of the condition of the negro.

Mr. Slater studied abroad before entering Harvard University, where he was graduated in 1881. While he was interested in the Slatersville cotton mills to an extent, his main attention was devoted to the cotton factories established by his father at Jewett City, Conn., in which vicinity he lived for years before going to Washington.

Mr. Slater for years had business offices in Boston and belonged to the Somerset Tavern and other clubs there.

He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Ellen Burdett Peck of Norwich, Conn., one son, William A. Slater, Jr., and a daughter, Mrs. E. Halsey Malone of New York.

Years ago Mr. Slater often visited Slatersville relatives and he was known to older residents of that village.

John Slater's two sons, John and William S., succeeded their father in the ownership and management of the Slatersville Mills. Then the brothers separated in mill management and ownership. John went to Jewett City, operating cotton mills there, and William S. Slater was the controlling owner and manager of the Slatersville Mills.

John Slater's son, William A., succeeded him in the ownership and direction of the Jewett City mills, and John W. Slater, son of William S. Slater, was his father's successor at Slatersville. The death of William A. Slater leaves John W. Slater, who is now in Kissimmee, Fla., the sole survivor of the three generations of mill men whose names have been linked for over 100 years with the industrial growth of Slatersville, and in later years of Jewett City.

Necrology - 1919.

E. L. BLACKSHEAR, NOTED MAN OF HIS RACE DIES

The Dallas Express

AT HIS HOME, PRAIRIE VIEW

Was Principal of State School and Head of Extension Work Among Negroes for Many Years.

Hempstead, Texas, Dec. 18.—E. L. Blackshear, for nineteen years Principal of Prairie View Normal, 1898 to 1915, died at Prairie View this afternoon. He was at the time of his death of the extension work in Kansas, Louisiana and Oklahoma. He was appointed principal of Prairie View by Senator Charles A. Culberson when he was Governor. During his principalship the school increased its attendance from less than one hundred and fifty to more than nine hundred students. He succeeded in securing legislative appropriations from the State that were unequaled by that received by any other similar institution in the country.

He was formerly a poor, hard working young man and the incident which marked the turning point in his life is related as follows:

One day in the city of Austin, while the young Blackshear was carrying a hod on his shoulders, the perspiration running down on his brow, an old gentlemen who knew the ability of the boy, advised him to go over to the legislative hall where an examination for teacher's certificates was being held, and there take the examination. This the young Blackshear did. Now came the turning point in his useful career so well and favorably known by every school man of any note and the young people throughout the state.

He was then the graduate of an Eastern college, but circumstances had forced him to hard labor after he came to Texas.

He was best known by his work as the principal of the Prairie View Normal and this work speaks for him. He was a lecturer and among the best, if not best orators among the teachers of the state. He had the distinguished honor of addressing the white teachers of Texas, at the University of Texas in their summer school. He has traveled extensively in other states in the interests of the Prairie View school while principal.

Professor Blackshear was looked upon by both whites and blacks as one of the leading Negro educators in the country. He was a native of Alabama, educated in Iowa, taught thirteen years in the public schools of Austin, Texas, from which place and position he was appointed to

He organized the Negro State Farmers' Congress of Texas, which organization he served as president for a number of years. In 1913 he worked up and held a meeting of agricultural representatives and persons interested in his line of work from all over the country in the city of Birmingham, Ala., at which time a national Negro farmers' congress organized and elected him president.

He is survived by a wife, a daughter, Mrs. Eddy L. Smith of Houston, and a son, Theodore Roosevelt Blackshear. The funeral was conducted from the college Sunday, December 14. He was buried in Hempstead.

DR. ANDERSON
12 - 13 - 19.
DEATH OF DR. JAS. S. ANDERSON
OF SOMERSET, KY.

I received a telephone message November 19th from Rev. J. F. *The Louisville News*

Wilson, saying, Dr. Anderson had died at 10:30 o'clock a. m. Requesting us to come to Somerset at once and bring with us Ruth, the niece of Dr. Anderson, who is attending school at State University.

We left on the next train, reaching Somerset at 11:50 p. m. On reaching the sanatorium we were met by saddened faces. Dr. Anderson's secretary was in charge, assisted by her sisters who were nurses, and Rev. Wilson. We were apprised of his death in detail, Rev. Wilson and the secretary with others being around his dying couch.

We had talked with Dr. Anderson just a week before, and in that conversation as well as in others during these months of illness he assured us that he was not afraid to meet death, indeed would not be afraid to go with him anywhere. The good Doctor had talked with me for hours on his spiritual preparation. Among his last words, "I am so happy, don't disturb me, I am having such a nice time with Jesus." The morning of death when he noticed that others were anxious to know whether he recognized them or not, he said, "I know Jesus, I know Jesus."

He was born at Reidville, S. C., November 12th, forty-seven years ago. His mother and father died while he was a child. He was taken to Africa when he was nine years old by an uncle. Did not return to the United States until he was a full grown man. His mother was a Choctaw, his father a Negro.

He had been in Kentucky a little more than three years, coming from Tennessee, where he made a fortune, but was forced from that State because of his successes and the State's requirement that he should register as other physicians. He came to Somerset through invitation of the whites, bought property, constructed a modern sanatorium of 65 rooms, accumulated four blue-grass farms. His practice was nation-wide. The Sanatorium was known as the Choctaw Sick Home, and at times it was so crowded that they had four and five in a room. Year before last he had 4,400 patients, 600 of these were Colored.

He made no difference with his patients. They had rooms according to their money and dined in the dining room according to their money without any reference to

color.

He was a good business man and had his help well disciplined and while in health his work was as regular as any business in the city of Somerset or elsewhere. Indeed, his large holdings in Somerset made him a positive asset to the community. He believed in beautifying the city. The sanatorium, farms and a number of houses in the city were marked as Anderson's property, because they were so well kept.

We formed his acquaintance some two years ago through our mutual friend, Rev. J. Francis Wilson. We interested him in the National Baptist Convention, and had him to visit that body at the St. Louis meeting. He gave largely to the different denominational interests, as they were placed before the Convention. It was at this meeting when he privately promised to give \$1,000 for the repairs on State University. On returning from the meeting he stopped at the school, and immediately sent a part of his donation on reaching home.

On December 18, 1918, he came to the institution and brought \$500 in currency, and delivered it to the president on the platform. It was at this time he promised \$3.00 to every dollar that would be raised by the president, faculty and their friends. On motion of Dean Lanier it was unanimously agreed by those who were gathered there to raise \$10,000 at once. Dr. Anderson fell sick on reaching home, and was forced to give up much of his work. He grew worse but kept going as long as he could stand on his feet. When the time and money was up, the news was conveyed to him upon a sick bed. He himself, was an architect and builder and proposed to direct the construction and have the building to be known as "Anderson's Hall, Dormitory for Boys." Ready for occupancy September 1919.

He was not permitted to this. He then assured the institution, that he had not lost hope, but that if he died the money had been placed in a bank vault, and he had told two persons about it and pledged them to secrecy. These two persons were the writer and Rev. J. F. Wilson.

During his last illness he expressed a desire to come down and break ground for the new building, December 18th, Anderson's Day.

We do not know how much he is worth. He made a will without designating an executor. Through oversight of the lawyer, I suppose. So the court of that County will appoint administrators, such persons as may be nominated by the beneficiaries.

The Doctor had the best attention at all times, as seen by us, at the sick home, and for a whole week while sick at our residence in the city of Louisville, when he came here to deliver the opening address of the school, September 23, and was unable to leave for his home for a week afterwards.

His death is indeed a great blow to our institution. As we had thought, he was the one who could redeem us from many of our financial burdens. Those nearest to him directed the funeral as they believed would please him, and they are equally as anxious that his wishes about the University be carried out.

His funeral was largely attended, by white and black, at the Choctaw Home at Somerset on Friday morning at 8:30 a. m. Singing was conducted alternately by the choir of the Baptist and Methodist churches. Rev. David, of the Methodist, and Rev. W. B. Wood, of the Baptist church, led in prayer. Resolutions were read by Dr. R. L. Summers, of State University, faculty and students. Resolutions were also read by Miss Lackey, of the class in the University, of which Ruth, his niece, was a member. Scripture reading and funeral discourse by Rev. C. H. Parrish, from Gen. 9:14: "And it shall come to pass, when I bring a cloud over the earth, that the bow shall be seen in the cloud." After the funeral sermon the Masons performed funeral rites incidental to a thirty-third degree Mason. Benediction by Rev. E. T. Offutt, Lexington. Some months ago at the request of Rev. J. Francis Wilson, Dr. Anderson agreed to have his grave in Brother Wilson's burial lot, at the cemetery in Harrodsburg. So there was a funeral train, baggage and two coaches chartered and draped in mourning. The funeral party arrived in Harrodsburg at 11 a. m. They were conveyed in automobiles to the Baptist Church, of which Rev. R. H. Childs is pastor. There the funeral was preached again by Dr. Parrish, from the text, Psalms 116:15, "Precious

in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." Prayer by Rev. J. N. Smothers, of the First Baptist Church, and Presiding Elder David. His remains were then viewed by the people of Harrodsburg, after which the body was borne to the Colored cemetery and deposited beside the graves of the father and mother of his close friend, Rev. Wilson.

He leaves a niece and one sister. Rev. Wilson, his secretary, Miss Dossie Darland, and the nurses of the Choctaw Home were the mourners. He was buried in a steel casket costing \$2,000. The case in which it was placed cost \$500. Funeral train, \$500. A monument is to be erected costing \$2,500.

Rev. J. Francis Wilson was director general and chief counsel of those nearest Dr. Anderson.

FROM AN EYE-WITNESS.

MR. CATER IS DEAD.

Independent
Atlanta
The many friends of Mr. C. C. Cater, cashier of the Atlanta State Savings bank, will learn with sincere regret of his untimely death. / 3 - 6 - 1

Mr. Cater was one of our foremost citizens, a useful man and one ready to respond to every call of his church, state or community. And when we speak of his usefulness and worth as a man, we do not have in mind his race only, but we speak of him as a man and citizen of the city at large.

He had been sick a long time, but just lately gave up. He fought a good fight and by his combative qualities and indomitable will he stayed the icy hands of death a long time. Like all of us, at last his light burned out, he gave up the ghost and laid down to take a well-earned rest, having proved himself a loving father, an affectionate husband, a substantial citizen and a useful neighbor. In his death the church loses a main-stay, the community a good citizen and the family a loving father and an affectionate husband. The Independent regrets his death and mourns with his loved ones their irreparable loss.

He was one of the founders of the Atlanta State Savings bank and for many years a successful retail merchant. He is survived by one daughter, four sons and a wife—Miss Hattie Cater, Dr. C. C. Cater, Jr., Prof. James Cater, of Talladega college; Mr. Roscoe C. Cater, of the Pioneer Mercantile Company; Douglas P. Cater, cashier of the Standard Life Insurance Company, and Mrs. Clara Cater; his step-children, Mrs. A. C. Williams, Miss Mae Maxwell and Mr. Leigh Maxwell.

He was a prominent Odd Fellow, a Mason and fraternity man being a

member of Century Lodge, No. 3435, G. U. O. O. F. He was buried on Wednesday from the First Congregational church, of which he had been a member for a good number of years.

DR. BOOTH DEAD, REMAINS INTERRED

The Birmingham Reporter

The funeral of Dr. C. O. Booth, one of Birmingham's leading colored physicians, was held at the Sixth Ave Baptist Church, South, on Tuesday, May 6, 1919, at 7 o'clock. The Rev. Goodgame officiated. The many patients, colleagues and friends turned out in large numbers to pay their last tribute to one, who had conjured many smiles, joys and much happiness, by his kindly ways and pleasant manners. His death in the West, where he had gone to fight for his life, while expected, came as a shock to all. His extraordinary will power, it was hoped, would win out, but the hopes were in vain. Many organizations and friends sent floral tributes, and the eyes of all were tear-filled at the beautiful tribute paid to him. The members of the Medical, Dental and Pharmaceutical Association turned out in a body as honorary pallbearers. He leaves behind him a widow and two children, father, brothers and sister to mourn his loss.

His life was gentle and the elements so mixed in him that all the world said

"This was a man."

Friends from Decatur attended the funeral. L. J. Garth, Dr. W. E. Ste

LIFE-LONG WORKER OF

The RACE IS DEAD

*REV. DR. HORACE BUMSTEAD
DEAD*

Devoted to Work for Colored Students

Boston Herald, Oct. 17.

The Rev. Dr. Horace Bumstead, long prominent in educational work, died suddenly on Tuesday at Interstate N. H. He was apparently in his usual health when the end came. For many years his home was at 91 St. Paul street, Brookline.

Horace Bumstead was born in Boston on Sept. 29, 1841 the son of Josiah Freeman and Lucy Douglas (Wilson) Bumstead. He was graduated from Yale in 1863, and from that university received his A. M. degree in 1866. He served with the 43d United States colored troops, of which he became major. He was at the siege of Richmond and at Petersburg, and later served in Texas.

He was a prominent Odd Fellow, a Mason and fraternity man being a

Attended Andover Seminary

After the war, he attended the Andover Theological seminary, from which he was graduated in 1870, and he then went abroad for study in Europe. On his return he was ordained in 1872, to the Congregational ministry and became pastor of the Second church in Minneapolis, where he remained until 1875, when he became professor of natural science at the Atlanta university for negro students. In 1880 he was made professor of Latin and in 1888 he became president of the university, serving until his retirement in 1907.

Dr. Bumpstead had served as chaplain for the Massachusetts commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion. On Jan. 9, 1872, he married Miss Anna M. Holt of North Conway daughter of Albert G. Holt the noted portrait painter. He is survived by her and by two sons, Albert Holt Bumstead of Washington, D. C., and Ralph Willis Bumstead of Brookline; also by a daughter, Mrs. Henry Roe Jarvis of Toronto.

Of his work, Dr. Bumstead once wrote:

"No inconsiderable part of my task has been the effort to overcome the apathy, misapprehension, and even prejudice of many people with regard to the higher education of the negro—through a failure to see the bearing of such education on the welfare of the masses who cannot be lifted without thoroughly trained teacher and leaders."

Funeral Services for Rev. Dr. Horace Bumstead

Funeral services for Rev. Dr. Horace Bumstead were held yesterday afternoon in the Harvard Congregational Church, Brookline. Among the organizations represented was the Massachusetts Commandery of the Loyal Legion, of which Dr. Bumstead was chaplain.

The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Ashley Day Leavitt, pastor of the Harvard Church, assisted by Rev. Dr. A. E. Dunning. A quartet from the Columbia Glee Club rendered music. The "Lost Chord" was played by the bugler of the Loyal Legion.

BISHOP CAMPHOR DIES

The Herald

Bishop Of Africa For The

Methodist Episcopal

Church Passes Away

After Brief Illness

South Orange, N. J. December 11.

Alexander Jriestly Camphor, Negro bishop of Africa, for the Methodist church in the United States, died today of pneumonia at his residence

here after a week's illness. He was 54 years old.

Born in Louisiana of slave parents, he fulfilled a pledge made by his mother to his dying father that she would have her son educated to preach in Africa. The boy was adopted by the Rev. Stephen Priestly and sent to New Orleans University, where he received the degree of A. B. Later he went to Gammon Theological Seminary, and did post-graduate work at Union Theological Seminary.

From 1889 to 1898 he was professor of mathematics at New Orleans University, and later was pastor of churches in Orange, N. J. In 1897 he went to Africa as president of the

College of West Africa, at Monrovia, Liberia, where he served 10 ears, in the last five of which he also acted as vice consul general of the United States. Returning to the United States, he acted as president of Central Alabama College for eight years, and in 1916 was elected missionary bishon of Liberia.

Rev. William M. Alexander

The Daily Herald
In the death of Rev. William M. Alexander, the Negro people of Baltimore lose one of its foremost citizens. Dr. Alexander was a born leader of men, and early in his career threw himself into every movement for the betterment of the race with an intensity, devotion, aggressiveness and ability that won for him a leadership that was held until the call of death. He was a churchman, pious and devoted to the work of spreading the gospel of purity, peace and good will to men, was not a preacher-politician as the term is frequently used in the endeavor to fasten reproach upon ministers whose

interest in the race extends to its temporal as well as its spiritual welfare, but when the call of duty sounded no stronger and more active civic and political fighter in the race could be found than he.

His leadership in the fight to free the Negroes of Baltimore from intellectual slavery by securing Negro teachers for Negro schools and his fight against disfranchisement in Maryland were achievements which covered him with renown and won for him everlasting gratitude and praise from the race.

Dr. Alexander possessed in eminent degree the qualities of a great leader. His ready perception, decision of character, and readiness to plunge into an affray made him a foe to be feared. His urbanity, gentleness and kindness of heart attracted to him the masses and enabled him to carry through his many undertakings for the race's good.

His christian character was rugged and unimpeachable; he believed in and practiced the bed rock principles of christianity regarding them not merely as a belief and profession but as a rule of life.

Full of years, full of honor, a life full of service to his God, his race and his country, he lays down its burdens leaving the world a better place to live in and his race higher advanced on the road of progress because he lived.

Necrology - 1919.

African Mission Arrives
Mrs. Francis L. S. Peregrino, widow of the late F. Z. S. Peregrino, editor of the Spectator at Cape Town, South Africa, arrived in this city on Monday last per S. S. Lapland from Cape Town, South Africa, via London, England. She was met at the steamer by her son Dr. Francis J. Peregrino, of Chicago, Ill., and her daughter and son-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Bethel, of Buffalo, N. Y., and her grandchildren. The party was driven to 240 W. 138th street, the residence of J. E. Bruce, who was the editor of the Spectator when it was published at Buffalo and its American correspondent when it was published at Capetown, South Africa, as the official organ of the Barotzes. Mr. Peregrino pere was the duly accredited financial and purchasing agent at Capetown of King Lewaniko, of Barotseland, South Africa. He died in Capetown several months ago. He had in contemplation a trip to America to gather material for a book and to spend some time with members of his family in the United States. He was one of the brainiest and most courageous members of the African press, a game fighter and a real Negro.

d. Nov 19, 1919
In Spite of the Handicap.

In 1900 there were more than 20,000 Negro business enterprises in the United States; to-day there are more than 60,000. In 1900 where there were two Negro banks, to-day there are 60. Ten years ago Negroes owned 250 drug stores, now there are 800. In 1900 there were 150 Negroes in the undertaking business, now there are more than 1,500. In 1900 there were 149 wholesale merchants, now there are about 250. Ten years ago there were 10,000 Negro retail merchants, to-day there are more than 30,000.

Bishop C. I. Shaffer Dead

Noted Pastor was Once Pastor of Bethel Church, This City.

The Afric-American

Chicago, Ill., April 3.—Bishop T. Shaffer of the A. M. E. Church was buried from his home here the early part of the week. News of his death was sent out Thursday evening. He was in good health until a few days ago.

Bishop Shaffer was born in Troy, Ohio, January 3rd, 72 years ago. He was educated in Berea College in Kentucky, and later took special work in Hebrew in Cadiz, Ohio and

Brooklyn, N. Y. He thought of devoting himself to medicine and for this reason studied and earned his M. D. degree in Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia in 1888. He was given his D. D. by Wilberforce University and Allen University in 1905.

Bishop Shaffer served in the Union army during the Civil War. He was married to Miss Anna Taylor of Cincinnati the same year he was ordained into the ministry, 1870.

He pastored churches in Ohio, New York, Pennsylvania and was once pastor of Bethel Church, Baltimore. From Bethel he became secretary-treasurer of the Church Extension Board and was elevated to the bishopric at Columbus, Ohio in 1900. Bishop Shaffer was one of the delegates to the Ecumenical Conference in London in 1902 and that same year held two church conferences in Africa.

Editor Gurley Brewer

Passes Away at Home

Indianapolis, Ind., April 11.—Gurley Brewer, one of the best known political leaders of this state, and a newspaper man of splendid ability, died last week at his home, 1902 Highland place. Mr. Brewer was born in Indianapolis 53 years ago, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brewer.

His interest in state politics dated from 1900, when he came to Indianapolis with the Knox county delegation to a Republican state convention. Charles Hernley, the Republican state chairman, took a lively interest in Mr. Brewer, and was instrumental in having him sent as an alternate delegate-at-large to the Republican national convention which nominated McKinley and Roosevelt. There have been few state conventions since without Mr. Brewer on the sidelines usually working among the delegates on behalf of the best candidates.

Mr. Brewer was a member of the Allen Chapel A. M. E. church, of which the Rev. E. A. Clark, formerly his school teacher, is pastor. The funeral was held from this church last Wednesday afternoon in charge of Maceo No. 10, K. of P.'s, of which he was Chancellor Commander.

The dead leader is survived by Edward and Walter Brewer of Indianapolis and the Rev. Hubbard Brewer of Harrodsburg, Ky. There are three sisters: Mrs. Lettie Fox of Richmond, Mrs. Lottie Snardson and Mrs. Cora Hart of Chicago and Mrs. Maud Jones of Indianapolis. He is survived by a widow. He was buried at Crown Hill cemetery.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX PASSES INTO UNKNOWN

The Constitution

New Haven, Conn., October 30.—Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, author and poetess, died at her home, The Bungalow, in Branford, today. Mrs. Wilcox had been ill for some months, having had a nervous collapse while engaged in war relief work in England.

Her death was not unexpected to

those who shared the seclusion of her home. The exact nature of her final illness is not stated.

Mrs. Wilcox was in her sixty-fourth year and was a native of Wisconsin. She was married to Mr. Wilcox in 1884. Her literary work embraced a large number of books, both prose and poetry, and she was a contributor to many publications.

Her surviving relatives are a brother and a sister.

Arrangements for the funeral have not been completed. The body will be taken to Springfield, Mass., for cremation, and a service will be held there, although the time has not yet been determined.

After cremation, Mrs. Wilcox's ashes will be taken to Short Beach and the receptacle sealed in a niche in the granite ledge on which "The Bungalow" stands. This was done with the ashes of Mr. Wilcox.

The property at Short Beach by deed given since Mrs. Wilcox's return from Europe, passes to Mrs. W. H. Ritter, a close friend. Mrs. Wilcox had retained a life interest in it.

ST LOUIS NO POST DISP/

SEPTEMBER 2, 1919

CHARLTON H. TANDY, NEGRO WHO WORKED FOR HIS RACE, IS DEAD

Charlton H. Tandy, a negro, who is credited with years of endeavor for the uplift of his race, died yesterday at his home, 1224 Bayard avenue. He was 82 years old.

According to Nicholas M. Bell, former Excise Commissioner, the first bill in Missouri providing for the education of negroes was the result of Tandy's endeavor. Bell said that when he was a member of the Legislature in 1870, Tandy proposed through him a bill for schools for negroes and it was passed. The next session Tandy urged a bill for the establishment of a negro high school and it, also, was passed, according to Bell. "I knew Tandy for 49 years," Bell said, "and no negro did more for his race than he."

Recently Tandy had been employed as custodian of old records at the courthouse and was a familiar figure about the rotunda.

Tandy was known as "Captain." I is not certain whether this was courtesy or actual title, for he served during the Civil War on the Union Side. He held many public posts. He first was a messenger in the Customs House, then Deputy Collector in St Louis under Henry Ziegenhein, a Deputy Marshal, a United States Deputy in Oklahoma under William Grimes, and an agent in the Land Office.

At the time of the much-discussed Roosevelt luncheon with Booker T. Washington, Tandy declared that he once took luncheon in St. Louis with Gen. Grant and in 1870 dined with Gov. Crittenden at Warrensburg.

DR. BUMSTEAD DEAD IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

The New York Age

(Special to THE NEW YORK AGE)
Intervale, N. H. Doctor Horace Bumstead, who was president of Atlanta University from 1885 to 1906, died here on October 8. Dr. Bumstead was the second president of Atlanta University, succeeding its founder, Dr. E. A. Ware, and was always outstanding in his advocacy of higher education for the Negro and championing his cause.

Since his retirement from active connection with the University in 1906, he has constantly by word and pen worked for the advancement of the Negro race.

RICH NEGRESS LEAVES

\$100,000 TO CHARITY

LOS ANGELES CAL EXPRESS

JUNE 25, 1919

NEW YORK, June 25.—One-tenth of her estate of \$1,000,000 goes to charities by the terms of the will of Mme. Sarah J. Walker, wealthiest negro in America, who died May 25 last in her \$250,000 home at Irvington-on-the-Hudson.

The bulk of her estate goes to her only daughter, Mrs. Lettie Walker Robinson, including the Irvington mansion. Parthena Rawlins, termed "Grandma," gets \$5 a week and provision for her funeral. Louvenia Powell, a sister, receives \$50 a month. Various friends and employees receive amounts ranging up to \$500.

Among the institutional bequests are these: Tuskegee Institute, \$2000; Daytona Normal and Industrial Institute, Manassas Industrial school, Old Folks' home at Indianapolis, Old Folks' home at St. Louis and Haynes Institute at Augusta, Ga., \$5000 each; Charlotte Hawkins Brown Institute, Sedalia, N. C., \$1000; Sojourner Truth house, New York City, \$500; Wilberforce university, \$500; Music School settlement, New York City, \$600; Y. W. C. A., Louisville, Ky., \$500; Old Folks' home at Pittsburg, \$500.

Mme. Walker's name was a household word with members of her race. Until 12 years ago she was a laundress. At that time she developed a hair restorer and ran up her capital of \$2 to a fortune estimated at more than \$1,000,000.

Joseph Cotter, Poet of Great Promise, Is Dead

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 14.—Joseph Cotter Jr., 2306 Magazine street, son of J. S. Cotter, principal of Taylor S. Coleridge High school, died at his home here recently. His poems, written during his illness, attracted worldwide attention. He had been an invalid for six years. Cotter left a volume of thirty-five sonnets and lyrics typed and ready for the publisher. The book is called, "Out of the Shadows."

His best-known work was the "Band of Gideon." His poems were of a deeply religious tendency.

He was a graduate of Central High school, and completed two years of college course at Fisk university. He died of tuberculosis.

VOTED WRITER IS DEAD

The Montomerian
Former Minister to Liberia

Called by Death

Advertiser

(Associated Press)

CHICAGO, ILL., Nov. 27.—George Washington Ellis, lawyer and writer and for eight years minister from the United States to Liberia, is dead at his home here. Ellis was considered an authority on the world situation of the negro race and toured the world several times lecturing on African conditions. He served as clerk in the census department at Washington and held other government posts before his appointment as Liberian minister.

WELL KNOWN COLORED

MINISTER IS DEAD

The Montgomery Advertiser

News was received in Montgomery Monday of the death Saturday night of Rev. R. C. Judkins, colored, pastor of the Dexter Avenue Baptist church, colored, in Belmar, N. J. The body will be brought to Montgomery and the funeral will be held, the definite arrangements for which will be announced later.

Rev. Judkins left Montgomery three years ago. During his pastorate at the Dexter avenue colored church he did some excellent work among the members of the race and numbered nearly as many friends among the white people as among the negroes.

Y C AMERICA JANUARY 8, 1919

Mrs. Helen L. Johnson First Colored Teacher

Mrs. Helen Louise Johnson, the first colored public school teacher, died yesterday in the home of her son, Lieut. J. Rosmond Johnson, No. 4 West One Hundred and Thirty-first Street. Two sons, Lieut. Johnson, who is known as a composer and founder of the Music School Settlement, and James Weldon Johnson, author of several works pertaining to the negro in home and art, survive her.

W. E. MILLER DEAD

(Special to THE NEW YORK AGE)
NASHVILLE, TENN., July 7.—W. E. Miller, a prominent newspaper man of Nashville, formerly editor of the Nashville *Globe*, and special correspondent of the Chattanooga *Times* and the Nashville *Banner*, died Sunday at the age of fifty-six years. Mr. Miller was the father of Irvine C. Miller and Flora May Miller of Miller & Lyles, and Quintard Miller. He is survived also by his widow and two daughters.

C. C. CATER, CASHIER, DIE AT ATLANTA, GA.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 12.—C. C. Cater, cashier of the Atlanta State Savings Bank, died here Monday night. For twenty-five years Mr. Cater was the leading retail grocer of this city and for twelve years served as cashier to the above mentioned bank.

He was a graduate of Central High school, and completed two years of college course at Fisk university. He died of tuberculosis.



DR. I. L. THOMAS